Philip Arnold Goodwin

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NEW YORK

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Philip Arnold Goodwin

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NEW YORK

Seventy-fifth Congress
Third Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN was born in Athens, Greene County, N. Y., January 20, 1882; attended the public schools; moved to Coxsackie, N. Y., with his parents in 1896; was graduated from the high school at Coxsackie, N. Y., in 1900, and from the Albany (N. Y.) Business College in 1902; engaged in the steel bridge construction business at Albany, N. Y., 1902–1916; owned and operated a lumber business at Coxsackie, N. Y., from 1916 until his death; also interested in banking, in a milling and supply company, and a securities company; served as president of the Greene County Historical Society in 1931; trustee of the Heermance Memorial Library; elected as a Republican to the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses, and served from March 4, 1933, until his death in Coxsackie, N. Y., June 6, 1937; interment in the Riverside Cemetery.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *March 17, 1938.*

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of House Resolution 445, which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 445

Resolved, That on Wednesday, April 20, 1938, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the third session of the Seventy-fifth Congress on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-fifth Congress
Third Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, Sacred Selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Army Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer——The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation——The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Crossing the Bar——W. L. Thickstun
Interstate Male Chorus

Scripture Reading and Prayer——The Chaplain

Roll of Deceased Members—The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional Silence

Address——Hon. CHARLES A. PLUMLEY
Representative from the State of Vermont

The Lamp in the West——Horatio Parker
Interstate Male Chorus

Address——Hon. FRITZ G. LANHAM
Representative from the State of Texas

Cornet Solo—Nearer My God to Thee——Ralph K. Ostrom
Master Sergeant, United States Army Band Orchestra

Benediction——The Chaplain

Philip Arnold Goodwin

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1938.

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Interstate Male Chorus sang "Crossing the Bar," by W. L. Thickstun.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. (Psalm 23.)

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past and as a watch

in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up, in the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. (Psalm 90.)

There is one glory of the sun and another glory of the moon and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written: Death is swallowed up in victory.

Almighty and most merciful God, our Father, from whom our spirits come and to whom they shall return, grant unto all sorrowing hearts the consolation of Thy grace. Strengthen, we beseech Thee, the faith of all bereaved ones, that they may contemplate with peace the blessedness of that eternal home which Thou hast prepared for all whom Thou hast redeemed. Grant that all others whose joy is turned into mourning may not murmur nor faint under their afflictions; but cleaving more closely unto Thee, O blessed Lord and Saviour, who art the resurrection and the life, may be led by Thy Holy Spirit through all the trials of this uncertain life, till the day break and the shadows flee away. Amen.

Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
When the bird waketh and the shadows flee;
Fairer than morning, holier than daylight
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh and life's shadows flee;
Oh, in that hour fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. A. E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

JOSEPH TAYLOR ROBINSON, Senator from the State of Arkansas: Lawyer; member of the General Assembly of Arkansas, 1895; Presidential elector, 1900; Member of the House of Representatives Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-first, and Sixty-second Congresses; Governor of Arkansas, 1913; elected to the United States Senate January 1913; reelected in 1918, 1924, 1930, and 1936; chairman of the minority conference, 1923–33, and chairman of the majority conference, 1933–37. Died July 14, 1937.

PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN, Twenty-seventh Congressional District of New York: Businessman; engaged in steel bridge building, 1902–16; director and president of the National Bank of Coxsackie; vice president of the Coxsackie Milling & Supply Co.; trustee, Heermance Memorial Library; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died June 6, 1937.

WILLIAM PATRICK CONNERY, Jr., Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts: Actor, theatrical manager, soldier, lawyer; served 19 months in France in all major operations of the Twenty-sixth (Yankee) Division; promoted from private to regimental color sergeant for meritorious service; Member of the Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on Labor. Died June 15, 1937.

THEODORE ALBERT PEYSER, Seventeenth Congressional District of New York: Businessman; special agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.; collector of etchings; member of the Jefferson Island Club and Wild Goose Club at Harmony, Maine; elected to the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses; member of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Died August 8, 1937.

ROBERT POTTER HILL, Fifth Congressional District of Oklahoma: Lawyer, educator, police magistrate of Marion, Ill., 1903; city attorney of Marion, 1908–10; member of the Illinois State House of Representatives, 1910–12; Member of the Sixty-third Congress from Illinois; assistant county attorney, Oklahoma County; district judge of Oklahoma; Member of the Seventy-fifth Congress from Oklahoma. Died October 29, 1937.

EDWARD ALOYSIUS KENNEY, Ninth Congressional District of New Jersey: Lawyer; admitted to the bar of the State of New York in 1908, and to the bar of the State of New Jersey in 1917; member

of Legal Advisory Draft Board in 1917; judge of recorder's court of Cliffside Park, 1919–23; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died January 27, 1938.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Hon. CHARLES A. PLUMLEY, a Representative from the State of Vermont, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. CHARLES A. PLUMLEY

Mr. Speaker, we have met once more according to our reverent custom in order to note the passing of the year and properly to observe the absence of those colleagues and friends of ours departed.

This memorial day is in some respects the most significant and important of our calendar, with its solemn and tender associations. Solemn, for it bids us pause and measure each for himself the duty he owes to a common country; tender, since it opens the floodgates of memory to a tide of emotions and recollections which bring before us again in form and in voice those colleagues of ours who "short days ago lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow, loved, and were loved."

I see a hand you cannot see!
I hear a voice you cannot hear.

They have gone, but, as the poet has said:

Whatever comes must go—and so the rose
That for a little trembles on its stalk,
Dying, will cast its petals in a shower
Upon the garden walk.

There is no permanence: Impatient time
So swiftly shifts the curtains of life's show,
It will not long possess us, ill or good—
Whatever comes, must go.

And so today those of us who are still standing on this "narrow isthmus twixt two boundless seas"; the past, the future; two eternities, are living again those happy days of

friendship, association, and fellowship, in the land of yesterday of memory, a paradise out of which fate cannot drive us.

> Oh memories that bless and burn,
> Oh barren gain and bitter loss;
> I kiss each bead and strive at last to learn
> To kiss the cross.

Those colleagues of ours. Once more we seem to see them and to hear them trying to make some nook of God's creation a little more fruitful, better, more worthy of God; endeavoring to make some human hearts a little wiser, more mindful, happier, more blessed, less accursed; striving to widen the intellectual horizon of the people, helping to lay the foundation of a better individual life, showing them new goals for endeavor; inspiring them with more varied and higher ideals—

> To strive, to seek, to find
> And not to yield.

The good which these friends of ours did and tried to do will never die, whether it be recognized or unrecognized as such, for it lives and will live and work through endless ages, since no truth or goodness realized by man ever dies or can die.

> Perchance beyond the veil unreal there lies
> Somewhere fulfillment we now court in vain;
> Perchance beyond this haggard life that dies
> Dwells that for which our spent ideals strain.

There is no heroic poem in the world but in reality is a biography of a man. There is no life of a man faithfully recorded but is in itself a heroic poem, rhymed or unrhymed. All that history and biography and experience teach is summed up in the fact that no great freedom has ever been established by spontaneous growth, nor has it ever been self-sustaining or self-protecting. Liberties are rare plants demanding eternal vigilance and continuous defense. No great expansion or extension of human opportunity has ever come to pass by accident. Somewhere, sometime, somehow, some man has paid the price.

This is the inexorable and unchanging law. The advance of truth across the world has been marked by little circles of blackened earth, where yesterday the martyr stood.

America stands before the world as the highest and almost the only representative of a political system which gives each individual a common share of authority and responsibility of government. It necessarily follows that the collective wealth and intelligence of our people are but agencies to conserve the rights, the principles, the liberties, and the essential dignity of man as man. The work of patriots is never finished. The theory of our citizenship is larger today than yesterday, and the inalienable right of the common citizen to life, liberty, and happiness has changed our declaration of rights into a declaration of obligation, and made it necessary for each one of us to bear the burden of the responsibility of the liberties which we enjoy.

As George William Curtis said of friends of his, so I say of those colleagues of ours, "To them the welfare of their country was dearer and meant more than any mere partisan political victory. This patriotism is scorned by some as an impracticable theory, as a dream of a cloister, and even by some as the whim of the fool." But such was the folly of the Spartan Leonidas, staying with his 300, the Persian horde, and teaching Greece the self-reliance that saved her. Such was the folly of the Swiss Arnold von Winkelried, gathering into his own breast the host of Austrian spears, making his dead body the bridge of victory for his countrymen. Such was the folly of the American Nathan Hale, gladly risking the seeming disgrace of his name, and grieving that he had but one life to give for his country. Such are the beacon lights of a pure patriotism that burn forever in men's memories and answer each other through the illuminated ages. This is the spirit of a patriotism that girds the commonwealth with the resistless splendor of the moral law—"the invulnerable panoply of States, the celestial secret of a great Nation and a happy people."

America has made her progress through and by the necessity and the agitation of man for equal opportunity and for individual expression, by the urgency in man for liberty to grow, by the necessity for man that political conditions should respond more nearly to the urging of man's inner and spiritual nature.

This day forcefully reminds us that heroism is not confined to the tented field and that courage is not required exclusively for war and death. Not every great cause leads to battle and to death and only a few are called upon to die for their country, while all of us are called upon to live for it. To die nobly is heroic, but to live nobly is magnificent. These colleagues of ours taught us how to live as well as how to die. They played the game until it was called on account of darkness. As someone has well said:

We play with life—a game that ends in losing
And yet still must be played, though cards are stacked.
What matter if the deal is not our choosing?
What matter if we play with bodies racked
By pain or filled with joy? The game is such
We gamble till death shows the winning hand.
Yes; truly we must trust God overmuch
To play a game we do not understand.
It might be that the game is never ended,
Though death may win from life, there still may be
A power beyond time, uncomprehended,
That does not fear to fight for such as we.
To futures that forever will endure
This life and death may be the overture.

These colleagues of ours were all strong, able men who exemplified the finest traditions of America's equality of opportunity not one of whom ever thought of himself as a great man. My friends, nothing is more simple than greatness, for to be simple is to be great.

That man is great, and he alone
Who serves a greatness not his own
For neither price, nor pelf;
Content to know and to be unknown,
Whole in himself.

We are more than ever this day impressed by our conclusion that the welfare of our country depends upon such men as they were; upon the courage and the spirit and the understanding with which we, each one of us, meet and discharge, as they did, the ever recurring, homely, undramatic duties of everyday life.

How well we know that just in proportion as each citizen, as the average man, may meet and discharge his patriotic duty and make the necessary sacrifices required of every unselfish loyal American citizen, to just this extent can the stability, the permanency, and the character of our institutions be assured.

Throughout the pages of history the force of dynamic personalities is projected beyond the workaday sphere of ordinary mortals. Their thoughts and their actions, because of the fact that their viewpoint is accompanied by a contagious sense of honesty, justice, and truth, live after them for succeeding generations to emulate and apply. The lives of such men as these colleagues and friends of ours, and their efforts, and what they sought to accomplish, or effected, in political, social, and economic institutions, make history.

They, each and every one of them, would be the last to admit it, much less to boast of the fact; nevertheless it is true that they inherently possessed those qualities of character which made them great in spite of themselves; qualities which at any time and all times in any person have won, and always will win, a positive and indestructible claim to a place among the select nobility of mankind.

We must still serve if we would save, still sacrifice if we would preserve; to get is not all or much; to give is the nobler part. License is not liberty, for anarchy knows no true liberty. Freedom is blessed only when held in reasonable restraint, and to obey the law, not to avoid or evade it, is the duty of all.

It also follows, therefore, that the rule of service and sacrifice, animating and controlling all hearts, shaping all

actions, declaring alike the duty and ability of all, is the only sure safeguard of our American institutions, as it is also the secure and sustaining bulwark of this Republic.

As I listened just now to the roll call and no familiar voice responded, and there was no answer, I was reminded that from the date of his death on June 27, 1800, at Oberhausen, Bavaria, until 1814 the name of Latour d'Auvergne was retained on the roll of his company of grenadiers, as a mark of honor. At each and every roll call when d'Auvergne's name was reached, the color sergeant answered: "Dead on the field of honor."

So do we answer for those friends of ours.

As the poet would have it—

> We met like ships upon the sea
> Who hold an hour's converse so short, so sweet!
> Oh, little hours! and then away they speed
> On lonely paths through mist and cloud and foam
> To meet no more.

To meet no more? Ah, there is the rub!

If immortality—

As Senator Ingalls said—

> be a splendid but delusive dream, if the incompleteness of their human career, e'en the longest and most fortunate, be not perfected and supplemented after its termination here, then he who fears to die should dread to live, for life would be a tragedy more desolate and inexplicable than death.

The old, old fashion—death—with its perpetual, persistent, and ever-recurring challenge, "If a man die, shall he live again?"

From remote antiquity men have tried to find an answer to that question. Scientists and philosophers, Sophists, and logicians have pointed intellectual telescopes toward the inscrutable fastnesses of futurity, only to be thwarted and set at naught by that blank wall which separates the seen from the unseen, the fathomed from the unfathomable.

Strange, is it not, that with the inevitability of death always before them, men find it possible, under ordinary

circumstances, to draw the curtains of their minds against it? Yet there are moments in the life of almost every man when "sad images of the shroud, and pall, and breathless darkness, and the narrow house" cause him "to shudder and grow sick at heart." And, however they may be formulated, these thoughts inevitably resolve themselves at last into Job's poignant question.

That question has been answered. But the answer did not come from the scientists or the philosophers, the Sophists or the logicians. It came from a Man in far-off Palestine nineteen hundred years ago, and He framed it in these simple but dynamic words:

Because I live ye shall live also.

So today we say with Dickens:

The golden ripple on the wall came back again, and nothing else stirred in the room. The old, old fashion! The fashion that came in with our first garments and will last unchanged until our race has run its course and the wide firmament is rolled up like a scroll. The old, old fashion—death! Oh, thank God, all who see it, for that older fashion yet—of immortality!

The Interstate Male Chorus sang "The Lamp in the West," by Horatio Parker.

Hon. FRITZ G. LANHAM, a Representative from the State of Texas, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. FRITZ G. LANHAM

Mr. Speaker, out of the past and into the future come and go the children of men. In their brief sojourn on earth they learn of that past through history, of that future through revelation. Only in that present of their three score years and ten may they exemplify actively to their fellow men their bountiful heritage from the past, their blissful hope for the future.

Today we pause to meditate upon the lives of friends and colleagues who have completed but recently that interim between two great eternities. The records of service they have left, the confidence in their ability and integrity their associations here have established, the affectionate regard their

worth as true Americans has invited and received now warm our hearts and will endear them to us forever. The memory of their loyalty to our institutions and our ideals will remain as an inspiration and a benediction.

With narrowed vision we are prone to regard such an occasion as this as one of sorrow and gloom. It is not so. The work of these colleagues is not finished; their course has not been run. No man lives here to see the perfection of his work; that is what eternity is for. It is not for us to write finis to their helpful accomplishment. It is for us, rather, to remember and appreciate their faithful service and to cherish the confident hope that even the cordial relations we have enjoyed with them are in recess, not in adjournment.

To this encouraging and uplifting contemplation I would direct our thought, that to us and to those assembled loved ones who suffer most the pangs of temporary parting may come the solace of an assuring comfort that must be real.

Long before revelation came to teach the doctrine of the resurrection, peoples of all races desired and believed in the continuity of life. Orientals cherished the firm conviction of the transmigration of souls. The ancient Greeks dreamed of a blissful Elysium, the Indians of the happy hunting grounds. In the tombs of antiquity, food and raiment and the adornments and implements of happy and useful living were interred with the departed. To this belief in immortality the redskin sacrificed the steed of the fallen warrior, and the Arab the camel. Reason seemed the herald of revelation. The heavens had declared the glory of One Omnipotent, the firmament had shown His handiwork, and from the beginning could creep in no skepticism of that Supreme Existence that decreed the orderly courses of worlds and the orderly processes of nature.

And reason taught another thing to stimulate that innate hope. In goodness, and in goodness only, is there true supremacy. In evil there is depravity. Even to the ancients it seemed unthinkable that man, the highest order of divine creation, in attributes akin in miniature to the Almighty,

could have been fashioned as an amusing pastime. It was rational to assume that he came as an expression of love and care and providence, with a purpose in his making, attesting the goodness of that One Supreme who would satisfy the craving of his soul to live and not to die. Even the low order of the vegetable kingdom, with its contributions of beauty and sustenance, taught the doctrine of its continuing existence. To the grain of wheat came death before it emerged into more luxuriant life. The heat of the sun, stored for thousands of years in the bosom of the earth, came back in coal to spread that warmth anew. All Nature died and lived again. Was man destined for a humbler heritage? Was there for him no glorious resurrection? Reason rebelled at the contemplation of such flippant mockery.

Through the ages, learning ever and more forcefully the dependence upon a beneficent Providence, there came to man the startling discovery that, despite his powers, he himself could create nothing. What has man created? Let us suppose, for example, that he created this magnificent and artistic edifice in which we assemble; but he did not. Every item of material for its construction was furnished him in advance. He did no more than change its position and its form. And its art is but an imitation, exemplified and surpassed in countless natural wonders since the world began. The One Supreme is the materialman and the artist in this and every other structure, however poorly we may copy the pattern of the Infinite.

Has man created a mighty power plant at Niagara Falls or at Muscle Shoals? Oh, no. He has but harnessed a part of the power placed there by the Almighty and diverted to his temporal needs its natural force. In the roaring cataract may be found both the motive and the means of the human accomplishment.

But what of the outstanding achievements of physicists and chemists in their laboratories of research? Research—the very word connotes the lack of man's creative genius.

At the root of every flower is a chemical laboratory so perfect that man cannot approximate it. In his every effort he relies, perforce, upon things already made and upon natural laws already enacted. There is no field in which some brave Columbus can discover an America which is not already there.

And man has observed another thing—what has been created he cannot destroy. He may resolve matter into its constituent elements, but the elements remain to perform the functions of their creation. Again he can but change the form and position of the things he uses. Against the works of the Almighty the iconoclast labors in vain.

Was man, then, made to be destroyed? Was it for this inglorious end Omnipotence designed the highest order of creation? Is the thought compatible with the purpose of One Supreme in goodness and in wisdom? Reason replied to those queries. It was a matter of common observation that the things of earth do not attain their full usefulness until they have reached a certain maturity. Fruit is eaten when ripe. It is when the sapling becomes a tree that its timbers make a dwelling and a thousand articles of domestic and social progress. And so, the ages have asked, is man to come to the development of his manifold powers, to cultivate the mind and spirit to the greatest possibility of service, only to be cast aside as useless rubbish? Is the image of God the one thing God Himself would destroy?

So it is not strange or surprising that early peoples found in the light of reason a firm basis for their belief that this innate longing for life was predicated upon a logical hope which would ripen into the fulfillment of their most cherished wish. It would have staggered their credulity had one predicted with confidence the telephone, the radio, the airplane, the X-ray, but their abiding faith in this inspiring doctrine of immortality could not be shattered or repressed. Even to their worthy fellow men who had departed to that unknown realm they accorded such enduring earthly remembrance as their restricted powers permitted. Sleeping or

waking, they still dreamed of them as living and laboring at their customary tasks. Their tombs were kept with scrupulous care, their memories honored, their wisdom preserved, that such a one as Socrates might live on to teach that everything implies its opposite—that the foul implies the fair, the cold implies the heat, the darkness implies the light, to sleep implies to awaken, to die implies to live again—that in fond recollection they might continue to hear him say, "Wherefore, O Judges, be of good cheer about death, and know this of a truth—that no evil can happen to a good man, either in life or after death."

It is our good fortune to live in a time when reason has been confirmed and reinforced by revelation. In its light the vague and hazy notions of the past become the clear and well-defined knowledge of the present. It has given a new and imperishable foundation for the truth which the groping reason of man had always sought. It has illumined this earthly existence with a new radiance. It has added inspiration to the effort to build and develop our minds and hearts and characters for life unending. It has manifested a purpose in our making which keeps us pressing onward toward the goal of our perfection. Work has a new meaning, worth a new significance. We are citizens of eternity, unfettered by the limitations of time.

Our departed colleagues have left examples we may emulate. They labored in the light of this enduring assurance. The memory of their worth and work accentuates the promise and the hope which lead us to the heights of our best selves.

When the Pilgrim Fathers embarked to find a home in this new land they took in the bow of their boat the bulbs and seeds and shrubs and plants which after the long voyage would be useful in the home of their quest. In the voyage on life's great sea we, too, like the loved ones who have left us, may take with us those fruits of mind and heart and spirit which will be of service over there.

And so, in the firm conviction of this faith, and in keeping with reason and with revelation, to each of these, our beloved comrades, we may join with family and friends in saying:

Good-bye, good friend;
In God's good time,
In God's good clime,
We'll meet again.
And in that land
Where we shall know
No pain or woe,
We'll understand.

A cornet solo, "Nearer My God to Thee," was played by Ralph K. Ostrom, master sergeant, United States Army Band Orchestra.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Philip Arnold Goodwin

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Snell

Of New York

Mr. SNELL. Mr. Speaker, our late colleague and friend, PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN, was serving his third term as Representative from the Twenty-seventh Congressional District of New York when a persistent illness took him from us. His passing was a severe shock and loss to his friends in Congress and to his district where he was greatly beloved for his sterling qualities.

PHIL GOODWIN, as he would have us call him, was essentially a businessman, and he brought his experience as such to play in the discharge of his duties here. In his first term he readily became identified as a level-headed businessman applying the same methods and high standards to his work as legislator as those employed in his multifarious engagements at home where he was so highly respected for his probity and uprightness of character.

PHIL GOODWIN was versatile in business. He graduated from a business school and this kind of education and training stood him in stead in many business enterprises. He soon became recognized as a man of excellent judgment, and withal one in whom could be placed absolute trust and confidence.

His business enterprises covered a wide range—bridge building, owner of a lumber company, president and director of a national bank, vice president of a milling and supply company, founder and president of the Goodwin-Griswold, Inc., president of the chamber of commerce of his home town of Coxsackie, and he was identified prominently with many civic, fraternal, and religious activities in his community.

Indeed, there was hardly a movement in business and social circles in which he did not take a prominent interest and part. Truly he was a leading citizen in the true sense in every department of life, the type that has led in the building of America, both spiritually and materially.

PHIL GOODWIN was of a modest, retiring nature, yet strong in his personality and in his political and religious convictions. He was not dogmatic, however, but was tolerant of the views and opinions of those who might differ with him. He was unacquainted with expediency and hated sham and hypocrisy. Frail in body but rugged in spirit, he commanded affection and esteem in friends and the respect of enemies if he had any. His service in the House, all too brief, but of the average length, was filled with deeds and kindly acts and with work for his constituents and the country that endeared him to all who were privileged to know and to come under the benign influence of this fine, courtly gentleman.

Remarks by Representative Rockefeller

Of New York

Mr. ROCKEFELLER. Mr. Speaker, it is always a sad and sobering privilege for those of us now in Congress to pause in our deliberations and discussions, to lay aside our respective convictions on public questions and to unite in paying tribute to the memories of our predecessors and colleagues. So today it is my privilege to speak a word of tribute to my friend and predecessor PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN, late Representative from the Twenty-seventh Congressional District of the State of New York.

Congressman GOODWIN was a Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses, having first been elected as Representative in 1932. He was reelected in 1934 and again in 1936, each time by greatly increased pluralities.

Before entering Congress, Mr. GOODWIN had a long and successful career as a businessman which especially well fitted him to consider the merits of legislation dealing with the economic problems and difficulties which have so seriously faced our people during the last several years. During his term of office he served on many important committees, including Agriculture and Banking and Currency, where his personal experience and background assured his fellow members of his good judgment in dealing with the proposals before them.

Mr. GOODWIN was born in Athens, N. Y., January 20, 1882. He graduated from the Coxsackie High School and the Albany Business College. In 1916 he was married to Miss Eva M. Jeune, and to them were born two children, John H. and Jean Elizabeth.

His career in business began in 1902 when he was made manager's assistant in the American Bridge Co. He became

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contracting agent of the United Construction Co. in 1904 and continued in steel bridge building until 1916. From then until his death he was owner of the lumber company of J. H. Goodwin & Son, and also was for several years vice president of the Coxsackie Milling & Supply Co. From 1925 until the date of his death he was president of the National Bank of Coxsackie, and from 1928 to 1932 he was president of the Goodwin-Griswold Co., Inc., of which he was the founder.

I give this brief review of his business life and work because it shows the capacity and the interests of the man in his community, in the welfare of his fellowmen, and in his efforts to live a healthy, wholesome, and well-rounded, active life.

No higher nor more deserved tribute to the memory of my predecessor can be given than to say that he represented the best type of American citizen. He was very human, sympathetic, earnest, honest, and untiring in his efforts for local and national civic betterment. These are the qualities of good citizenship, and they are the qualities which aroused and maintained among his neighbors and his colleagues that great measure of respect and affection which they granted him.

Not only did Representative Goodwin interest himself in the business life of his community but he was equally interested and active in the cultural life of his people and his time.

He was an active member and an officer of the Greene County Historical Society; president of the Coxsackie Chamber of Commerce; member of the Coxsackie Hose Company, No. 3; member of the Firemen's Benefit Association; president of the board of trustees of the Methodist Church; trustee of the Heermance Memorial Library; member of the Odd Fellows; and member of the Climax Grange.

Mr. Goodwin was a thirty-second degree Mason, member of Ark Lodge and Coxsackie Chapter, No. 85. In 1921 he

served as district deputy of the Greene-Ulster district. In Albany he was a member of the Wadsworth Lodge of Masons, Temple Commandery, and Cyprus Temple Shrine.

His record as a man, a citizen, and public official should and it will be not merely an example but an incentive to take up and carry on the work as I believe he would have done it had he been spared to continue it.

There is an old saying that time softens grief and dims the memory. While that may be true in many instances, it is not true with respect to the late Congressman Goodwin, because those of us who knew him intimately miss him all the more as time advances.

To the people of the congressional district whom he represented so faithfully and so well his loss cannot be overstated.

To the Republican Party, which honored him and which he, in turn, so highly honored, his loss cannot be overestimated.

To those of us who knew him so well and who had received so many proofs of his loyal and sincere friendship for us, his loss is irreparable.

Remarks by Representative Byrne

Of New York

Mr. BYRNE. Mr. Speaker, the death of my very old-time friend, former Congressman PHILIP A. GOODWIN, with whom I was intimately acquainted for over 30 years, cast a shadow of sadness upon my first term in Congress.

I had known "PHIL" very intimately over that period in his life when he was employed in the city of Albany, N. Y., and continuously from that time until his passing. I also have the great privilege and pleasure of being intimately acquainted with Mrs. Goodwin and their children, and with most of their friends in Coxsackie and West Coxsackie and the surrounding territory in the county of Greene, and thus you can readily understand how it saddened me to see this fine man slowly pass from active life into the shadow of death.

In every respect "PHIL" GOODWIN was a grand man. He loved very deeply his wife and children and all of his friends and neighbors, and he was held in the highest esteem by everyone with whom he was associated either in business, in politics, in social intercourse, and in the many activities of which he was a part throughout the length and breadth of his congressional district.

I have never known any other man who to the very end retained his sweet, boyish outlook on life. Every time that I ever met him he was always kindly, jovial, friendly, and filled with good nature, and never cast darkness or gloom into any gathering at which he was a participant. With him everything was for the best, and everything, no matter how discouraging it might appear, was going to turn out all right.

I met him many times at social gatherings at Coxsackie and West Coxsackie, particularly at gatherings of the volunteer firemen of that particular locality. In these gatherings

he was invariably the presiding officer, and his charm, good nature, kindly disposition, and readiness to join in everything that would be for the improvement of good fellowship made him an outstanding leader on these happy occasions, and I feel certain that it will be a long time before anyone can be found in his home town who can adequately take his place and fill the chair that has been made vacant by his passing.

Upon occasion, while attending functions at West Coxsackie over which he presided, I would find reason for quoting the lines of two poems, both of which please me deeply. He highly exemplified in his life the theme expressed in one of the poems which I herewith quote, entitled "The Right Road and the Wrong," which reads as follows:

Between the cradle and the tomb two roadways lead along,
Oft side by side they seem to glide, the right road and the wrong;
Each by-path winding in or out, however wide it strays,
Leads forth or back from one main track,
There are but these two ways.

No guidepost points the way to go, but deep within each soul,
A knowledge dwells, a sense that tells the right road to the goal,
It may seem desolate at first, but when the day slants west
The road of right flows full of light,
The highway of the blest.

The following poem, consisting of 12 stanzas, and which was a favorite with President Lincoln, and from which I would upon occasion quote four of the stanzas upon "PHIL'S" special request, I feel certain that to many of those whose eyes may fall upon my few remarks there will come a tear of recollection of the occasions when the appropriateness of this poem was evident because of the passing of many of "PHIL'S" friends who had gone over the Great Divide and who were valued and honored members not only of the community in which he lived but of the Volunteer Firemen's Association of West Coxsackie.

It is my prayer that this noble, generous, thoughtful husband, friend, and good citizen will have eternal happiness in

the realm of his Creator, and I close by quoting the four verses of that beautiful poem, Oh, Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be Proud? which he so deeply appreciated and delighted in the hearing when he was one of us on this earth:

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a fast-fleeting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passes from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid;
And the young and the old, and the low and the high
Shall molder to dust and together shall lie.

For we are the same our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen,
We drink the same stream and view the same sun,
And run the same course our fathers have run.

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud;
Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

Remarks by Representative Lord

Of New York

Mr. LORD. Mr. Speaker, it is with a feeling of deep regret that I attempt to say a few words with regard to the passing of my good friend PHILIP A. GOODWIN.

His district joined my district on the east and when I came to Congress he was one of the first men I met. His hospitality and that of Mrs. Goodwin did much to make pleasant the first years that Mrs. Lord and I spent in Washington. The latchstring of his home was always out and Mr. GOODWIN and I became firm friends. His pleasing manner in the House always radiated to those about him and no man in Congress has been missed more than has PHIL GOODWIN.

He was a successful businessman for many years in Albany and in Coxsackie, his home town. The business he established, which is still in operation, brought to him a host of friends.

He was always a stanch Republican, believing in the Republican Party, and that it represented the best interests of all the people, yet in his committee work and his activities in Congress he knew no party lines. He was always for what he believed to be right and for the best interests of all, regardless of party.

He was endowed with that consideration for others and a pleasing manner that all of us would like to possess. He was always looking out for the best interests of his district, but always considered what was best for the people of the State and Nation as well. As a legislator, he had a broad vision and was one who had the sympathy and heart of all the people, particularly those who most needed it and could not speak for themselves.

In the passing of PHIL GOODWIN, the people of his immediate acquaintance have lost a friend, and his place can never be filled. His district, the State, and the Nation have lost a most valuable legislator, and I, myself, feel that I have lost one of my most valued friends.

In him I found a friend of the type described in the word picture painted by an ancient Brahmin philosopher, who wrote:

> Honest men esteem and value nothing so much in this world as a real friend. Such a one is, as it were, another self to whom we impart our most secret thoughts, who partakes of our joy, and comforts us in our affliction; add to this that his company is an everlasting pleasure to us.

That is the type of a friend I have lost in the calling away of PHIL GOODWIN.

Remarks by Representative Mead

Of New York

Mr. MEAD. Mr. Speaker, I am happy in the thought that I came to know the late PHILIP A. GOODWIN, of New York; that I had the opportunity to serve with him in Congress and to become associated more closely with his kindly and lovable personality as a result of his membership on the Post Office Committee.

PHIL GOODWIN was an able and industrious legislator, preeminently fair and generous in all his dealings with his fellow men, a loyal, gracious, reasoning partisan, and a fine, true friend. He won the affection of us all.

PHIL GOODWIN was born and he grew up and engaged in business in Greene County, N. Y. He loved his State and its people, and, aside from conducting a successful business in Coxsackie, he entered actively into its church and civic life. We realize how much of his time and effort he gave to community affairs and how deeply beloved he was by his fellow citizens when we learned that he was president of the chamber of commerce, of the Firemen's Benefit Association, of the Red Cross Society, of the Greene County Historical Society, and of the board of trustees of his church. In addition to these duties, he was a trustee of the Heermance Memorial Library, president of the National Bank of Coxsackie, and a director and executive head of several businesses.

He came here in the Seventy-third Congress with a solid, substantial background of business experience and with a keenly developed interest in the welfare of his fellow men. A diligent and conscientious worker, he overtaxed himself in his efforts to serve.

I wish PHIL GOODWIN could have served longer with us, for I should have liked to have known him even better. He represented the best in American citizenship and his service at home and at Washington will not be forgotten. His passing was a distinct loss to our committee, to the Department, and to the vast army of postal employees, all of which he served exceedingly well.

Saddened by his death, I am proud of his reference to me as his friend.

Remarks by Representative Hancock

Of New York

Mr. HANCOCK of New York. Mr. Speaker, one of the greatest privileges we enjoy as Members of the House is the opportunity to meet and to know the many fine men and women who are sent to Congress from every section of the United States. We form warm and valued friendships in this body with men whose paths in life would not cross ours in any other place. All too frequently we are saddened by the untimely passing of colleagues who have won our respect and our friendship.

It was a real loss to Congress and to us who served with him when PHILIP A. GOODWIN died during the first session of the Seventy-fifth Congress. He was sent to Congress from the Twenty-seventh District of New York, not because he sought the honor but because the people of his district wished to be represented by a man of his high character. It was not a job he desired but an opportunity to serve.

I do not believe he had ever before held political office, and the devious ways of politics were unknown to him. He came to Congress with a broad and successful experience in business and a high purpose to represent his constituency faithfully and conscientiously.

The House is an accurate judge of the quality of its Members. PHILIP GOODWIN was very quickly recognized as a man of sound judgment and impeccable integrity. Soft spoken and friendly, modest and unassuming, his opinion on public questions was sought by his associates and received respectful attention.

We mourn his death, and our hearts go out in deepest sympathy to his bereaved wife and family.

Remarks by Representative Taber

Of New York

Mr. TABER. Mr. Speaker, PHILIP A. GOODWIN came to Congress after a most successful career in business and banking. He was a most faithful Member of the House, rarely missing a roll call or a session of the House. He was exceedingly faithful in his committee work upon the Post Office and Agricultural Committees. He was absolutely loyal to his principles and to his convictions and fearless in the discharge of his duties.

I do not know of anyone who, in so short a time, had so many close friendships among the Members of the House. He was always ready and willing to do something for a friend, and so I was not surprised on visits to his district to find the high regard in which he was held by his own people. In his passing I feel that I have lost one of the finest friendships I have ever known.

Remarks by Representative Culkin

Of New York

Mr. CULKIN. Mr. Speaker, I am honored in having the privilege of paying tribute to PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN, late a Representative of the State of New York, one of the finest characters and most lovable men I have met during my services here. Our late colleague had a long, honorable career in the banking and business field, where he built up a reputation for integrity and fair dealing. He was typical of the men who made America great in an economic way, and this experience in the business world especially equipped him for his legislative duties.

Mr. GOODWIN'S service in the House was at once patriotic, attentive, and able. His personal character was charming, and he was especially considerate of the rights of others. He was particularly loved by the members of the New York delegation with whom he was most closely affiliated.

The House mourns his passing and extends to his devoted and affectionate wife sincere and earnest sympathy upon the passing of this loved one. The Members of the House feel a deep personal loss in his absence, and wish that he might have been spared to us and our country for many years longer.

Remarks by Representative Beiter

Of New York

Mr. BEITER. Mr. Speaker, in the death of PHILIP A. GOODWIN the House has lost one of its ablest legislators and best friends. Death has invaded our ranks in the House a number of times during the Seventy-fifth Congress, and in the person of Congressman GOODWIN it has removed one of New York's outstanding citizens.

Mr. GOODWIN was recognized by his colleagues on both sides of the aisle as a good companion and a sincere friend. He was frequently consulted on legislative matters and was fair and honest in his opinions. He had that rare quality of making the hopes and interests of his constituents his own. I know that he possessed a fine sense of duty and performed his daily tasks with willing hands.

Our colleague will answer to the call of the House no more. He has answered the summons of the highest of all tribunals and all here can testify that he served his State and his country well. The influence of his upright, unselfish character will remain, as will his memory, in the hearts of those with whom he served.

As his friend, I mourn his death and extend to his bereaved family my heartfelt sympathy.

Remarks by Representative Cole

Of New York

Mr. COLE of New York. Mr. Speaker, once again the unseen hand has moved to take from our midst another of our colleagues whose high qualities of manliness won for him the admiration of us all. Quiet and unassuming, but with an abundance of sincerity and perseverance, PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN enjoyed the respect and friendship of every Member during his service in Congress and our loss in his untimely death will be deeply felt.

Though Mr. GOODWIN has passed from our midst, the effect of his presence here will be felt for years to come. His gentle kindness, soft-spoken words, pleasant smile, and unswerving devotion to duty have left their mark upon each one of us and have set before us the real qualities of a friend and gentleman. As we continue to go about our daily tasks it is well for us to meditate upon the life and character of PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN in order that we by emulating his example might seek to improve ourselves. Great though his loss will be to the Congress, the service which he rendered here to his constituents, to the Nation, and to us is still greater and his memory will linger in our hearts until we, too, are called to join him.

Gone, gone are the long, slow moonlit nights of May.
Gone, gone are they, yet not gone, for I have them in my soul.

Remarks by Representative Merritt

Of New York

Mr. MERRITT. Mr. Speaker, we pause today to pay tribute to PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN, a Representative of the State of New York. Even though I was only privileged to know him for a short time, I cannot let this opportunity pass without saying how grateful I am to have been able to associate with him in this august body.

Mr. GOODWIN's service will long be cherished by those who knew him in Congress and his passing will be mourned by these friends for many years.

His counsel and friendship will be sadly missed, not only by his colleagues but by the many friends he made during his public life.

Remarks by Representative Cluett

Of New York

Mr. CLUETT. Mr. Speaker, the country and the Congress can ill afford to lose such a man as PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN. His reputation before coming to the House was not made in the realm of politics, but rather as a successful businessman, banker, and civic leader. He did not seek public office, but those who knew him and admired his qualifications for honesty and leadership in the many activities in which he spent his life, naturally chose him for the office in which he showed those qualities of splendid citizenship and friendliness which endeared him to all his colleagues.

He did not seek notoriety in any form, but performed his duties in a quiet, able, and conscientious manner. Ill health prevented him from assuming his duties in the Seventy-fifth Congress, and every friend of his, and they were legion, awaited anxiously his return. His gentleness of spirit and kindliness of manner endeared him to all who had the privilege of knowing him, and again one of nature's noblemen has been removed from us, and in the very prime of a life which held great promise of future service to the country and district he so devotedly loved.

Remarks by Representative Crowther

Of New York

Mr. CROWTHER. Mr. Speaker, scarcely a session of Congress passes into history that we are not called upon to pay tribute to the character and services of one or more of our beloved colleagues who have passed to the great beyond.

For 4 years it was my privilege to serve in the House of Representatives with PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN, a distinguished Representative from the Twenty-seventh District of New York. During all those years he exemplified an earnestness of purpose to serve his country and his immediate constituency. He brought to Congress a wealth of business experience that in these modern days is so essential in analyzing proposed legislation that too often is purely political in character. He had the courage of his convictions and never substituted expediency for principle. He was a substantial citizen, a loving husband and father, and those of his colleagues "who knew him best loved him most."

Remarks by Representative Hope

Of Kansas

Mr. HOPE. Mr. Speaker, may I at this time pay my modest tribute to our late beloved colleague, PHILIP A. GOODWIN. It was my privilege to become well acquainted with Mr. GOODWIN early in his congressional career. We served together as members of the Committee on Agriculture during all of his congressional service. Mr. GOODWIN also served as a member of the Committees on the Post Office and Post Roads and Expenditures in the Executive Departments. All of these are busy committees and on all of them Mr. GOODWIN rendered conspicuous and distinguished service. He brought to Congress long years of experience as an able and successful businessman. In his study and consideration of legislation he gave it the same careful consideration that he gave to business problems. He believed in getting at the bottom of things. He was thorough and conscientious in everything he undertook.

PHILIP GOODWIN was a man whose stature grew on acquaintance. He represented the best type of American citizenship. He was modest and kindly, frank and open in all his dealings. I felt for him a real affection. We need more men like him in Congress and his death is a distinct loss to the Nation.

Remarks by Representative Kinzer

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, mindful and conscious of personal loss I desire to express my tribute to the memory of our late colleague PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN, who died on June 6, 1937.

During the term of his able service in this body, representing as he did the Twenty-seventh Congressional District of New York, he exemplified in high degree those qualities of mental attainment, industry, and devotion to duty which endeared him to all his colleagues and those privileged to know him. While my acquaintance with Mr. GOODWIN dated from the beginning of his service in this body as a Member of the Seventy-third Congress, later as a member of the Committee on Agriculture, our acquaintance grew into a close friendship and I was privileged to know him better, and where his interest and knowledge were most helpful and appreciated by the membership of the committee, as well as the constituency he represented.

In his death not only the Twenty-seventh Congressional District of the State of New York but the Congress and the country, suffered a real loss.

Remarks by Representative Jones

Of Texas

Mr. JONES. Mr. Speaker, the changing quality of the membership of the House is very often in conflict with the enduring quality of friendship. We meet many men only for a brief time whom we would like very much to know better. The strenuous tasks imposed on a Representative often are too demanding on many Members who come here, and there is often a strange feeling of loss over friendships that we do not like to lose.

That is my feeling for the late Representative PHILIP A. GOODWIN, of New York. In the brief time he was here I enjoyed knowing him so much that I deeply regret our friendship ended, for I considered PHILIP GOODWIN a sterling character, the type of man one likes to call a friend.

It was my pleasure to associate with Mr. GOODWIN on the Committee on Agriculture. The memory of those associations is a most happy one. He was always a willing worker. He was never partisan. He contributed constructive thought to the committee's work. I believe he was a sincere friend to agriculture.

I am sure that I speak for every committee member when I say that I felt the House lost a most valuable Member in his passing.

PHILIP GOODWIN was a kindly man and was always more than willing to be of any possible service.

If there is any reward that lies beyond us, I hope it will be the privilege of completing those many things we always leave undone. I hope we will be able to renew our contact with our loved ones, to pick up once more the friendships we have lost.

I would like to know PHILIP GOODWIN again.

Remarks by Representative Rich

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. RICH. Mr. Speaker, ladies, and gentlemen, we take this opportunity to render tribute to those of our colleagues who during the past year have passed on and into the greater world beyond.

I desire to pay my respect in a few words to my late friend and associate in the House of Representatives, Hon. PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN of New York. He was a fine man—good, clean, and kindly of nature. For many years of his life PHILIP GOODWIN was engaged in business in his home town of Coxsackie and vicinity, and he served his people there so well in various capacities that they rewarded both him and themselves by electing him their Representative in the Seventy-third and succeeding Congresses.

Congressman GOODWIN was the possessor of a very fine business head and so was able to render valuable assistance in the work of the Committee on Agriculture, Post Offices and Post Roads, and the Committee on Expenditures in the executive Departments. It was my privilege and honor to serve with Mr. GOODWIN on this latter committee and here it was that, most particularly, his outstanding business ability, experience, and calm judgment were of inestimable value. No question came before the committee, or the House of Representatives, that did not have his careful and mature consideration, and I have never known a man who would discuss with so much genuine common sense any subject before us. It was a pleasure, of which I often availed myself, to sit down and talk over a matter before the committee and gain the advice and counsel of this man who labored so faithfully and diligently in the public service.

Truly, Congressman PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN served his country well.

Remarks by Representative Polk

Of Ohio

Mr. POLK. Mr. Speaker, I do not wish this session of the Seventy-fifth Congress to close without paying my respects to PHILIP A. GOODWIN.

In his passing, the House of Representatives and the Twenty-seventh District of New York have lost a most valuable Member and Representative.

Mr. GOODWIN was a successful businessman before coming to Congress and during his service as a Member of this body his wise counsel on problems of national legislation touching upon business affairs was of inestimable value.

It was my pleasure and privilege to serve with him on the Committee on Agriculture and there I came to know and love him and to appreciate his sound reasoning. He was progressive in his thinking but he realized that the true prosperity of this great Nation depends upon the ability of agriculture, business, and industry to operate at a profit. His experience as a businessman had taught him the danger of too much interference by the Government in private enterprise and the wisdom of encouraging individual initiative instead of bureaucratic control.

His passing is a great loss to constructive legislative thought and action and it will be difficult to fill his place in the councils of the Nation.

Remarks by Representative Gifford

Of Massachusetts

Mr. GIFFORD. Mr. Speaker, I desire to pay brief but sincere tribute to a departed colleague, PHILIP A. GOODWIN. My relations with him were close and most friendly, having their inception in the statement which he made to me early in our acquaintanceship, namely that his business firm bore the title of Goodwin & Gifford. On such small things are friendships often founded and I am glad to say that ours was an enduring one which strengthened with the years.

Mr. GOODWIN was assigned to one of the committees of which I was a member—that of Expenditures in the Executive Departments—and in consequence I was better able to appreciate his patient, tireless, and effective work as a Congressman. His kindliness showed forth in his countenance as well as in his actions, especially his deep and constant concern for others. We recall how solicitously watchful he was over his colleague, Mr. Thomas, of Albany, who passed away before he did. Such a genuine friendship is all too seldom seen among Members of Congress and is itself a test and proof of character.

The contribution to the welfare of the Nation rendered by Mr. GOODWIN as a Member of this body, was of the highest order and merited sincere respect. We express our sympathy to his widow and children in their grievous loss of such a husband and father.

Remarks by Representative Carter

Of California

Mr. CARTER. Mr. Speaker, one of the most human men who have graced this Chamber by their presence was PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN, who represented the Twenty-seventh New York District for three terms. Because of his understanding of the problems of the common man, and because of the practical type of background which he had acquired as a businessman and as a banker, he always brought to the deliberations of the House a common-sense point of view which contributed to the orderly transaction of legislative business.

Those who had the honor to know PHILIP A. GOODWIN as a friend were aware that his devotion to his duties as a Congressman were second only to his devotion to his family. His wife, his son, and his daughter were the constant beneficiaries of his kindly and thoughtful character. One could not be with him for any extended period without discovering the pride he felt in those who bear his name. In the highest sense of the term, he was a "family man."

Mr. GOODWIN's biography reveals how intimately he was associated with the various public activities of his community. No worth-while program of civic betterment in his home county failed to receive his support. It is for this reason that his district has received by his death a severer blow perhaps than this House, which valued so highly the services which he rendered so generously and so well.

Remarks by Representative Jarman

Of Alabama

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, pursuant to permission heretofore granted, I desire to extend my remarks in the Record by placing therein a memorial tribute of Senator Ernest Lundeen to our lamented colleague Hon. PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN.

TRIBUTE BY SENATOR LUNDEEN

Congressman GOODWIN was kind, unassuming, but profound. He was a deep student of human affairs. He took great interest in the welfare of those about him. His interest in education was evident at all times, and I remember so well his interest in the Valley Forge Military Academy where his son studied and graduated and to which academy we were pleased to send Ernest Ward Lundeen, Jr. I was suprised to find how thoroughly he knew the curriculum and the influence of the academy upon the habits and character of the students.

Congressman GOODWIN was a good man. He inspired confidence. His honesty and integrity were unquestioned. His votes on the floor of the House were given only after thorough examination of the subject and profund conviction in the right of the cause.

We miss him now, and we shall miss him as the years roll on. His kind, gentle influence will remain.

"I cannot say and I will not say that he is dead—he is just away; With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand, he has vanished into an unknown land."

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *June 7, 1937.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Heavenly Father, today and in the days to come be within our memories and in our hopes. We thank Thee for Thy unwearied care in watching over us. Touch our lives helpfully that they may be gladdened and strengthened for true and patriotic service. We pray Thee to give us clear vision, clear perception, and the impulse of a wise purpose. Once more our hearts are bowed in sorrow. Death again has come into our midst and made short a career of vital usefulness to our country. He gave his best to his generation and a good name was the jewel of his soul. He has heard the call; he entered through the gates where no evil thing can find a home. Uphold and sustain the stricken family, assuage their grief, and comfort their sorrows. We praise Thee that earth's darkness vanishes before the golden floods of sunlight, radiating from the glorified tomb of our Savior. In His name. Amen.

Mr. SNELL. Mr. Speaker, it is with very deep regret that I announce to the Members of the House the death on yesterday of our fellow Member, PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN, at his home at Coxsackie in the Twenty-seventh Congressional District of New York.

Mr. GOODWIN had been desperately ill for several weeks, yet the sudden notice of his passing comes as a shock to his many friends on both sides of the aisle.

Mr. GOODWIN had been a very conscientious, hard-working Member of the House and had made many friends among his colleagues. At a later date I shall ask for an opportunity to make more extended remarks on the life and character of

our friend, but at the present time I offer the following resolution (H. Res. 232) and move its adoption.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read the resolution.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 232) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. PHILIP A. GOODWIN, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints the following committee: Mr. Reed of New York, Mr. Taber, Mr. Lord, and Mr. Byrne.

The Clerk will conclude the reading of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, June 8, 1937, at 12 o'clock noon.

PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN

WEDNESDAY, *June 9, 1937.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Crockett, its Chief Clerk, announced that on June 8, 1937, the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. PHILIP A. GOODWIN, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock meridian on Thursday next.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

TUESDAY, *June 8, 1937.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Megill, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. PHILIP A. GOODWIN, late a Representative from the State of New York, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The legislative clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. PHILIP A. GOODWIN, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect, this House do now adjourn.

Mr. COPELAND. Mr. President, it was with a sense of great personal loss that I learned of the death of Representative GOODWIN. He has been for many years my friend, and I found him always a sweet, charming, lovely character, one of the finest Christian gentleman I ever knew in my life. At a later time there will be appropriate proceedings relative to his untimely departure.

Mr. President, at this time I send forward resolutions, which I ask to have read and agreed to.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will read the resolutions.

The resolutions (S. Res. 142) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. PHILIP A. GOODWIN, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair appoints as the committee provided for in the resolution just agreed to the senior Senator from New York [Mr. Copeland] and the junior Senator from New York [Mr. Wagner].

Mr. COPELAND. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate take a recess until noon on Thursday next.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 34 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until Thursday, June 10, 1937, at 12 o'clock meridian.

THURSDAY, *June 16, 1938.*

Mr. CLARK. Mr. President, the Senator from New York [Mr. Copeland] had expected to be present today, but has been detained from the Senate because of illness. He had prepared and expected to deliver brief remarks in tribute to the memory of two of his late colleagues in the House of Representatives from New York. In his absence I ask that the remarks prepared by him may be printed in the Record.

There being no objection, the remarks were ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

Mr. COPELAND. Mr. President, I take this opportunity to express my profound sorrow over the loss of two close friends. In the hurry and pressure of this session I have not found opportunity to unfold the feelings of my heart in the manner their memories deserve.

I speak of our lamented colleagues from New York, the Honorable PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN and the Honorable Theodore A. Peyser.

Many, many times I had opportunities to confer with them in matters relative to committee work and conferences, and I formed close attachments to both men. I found them always willing, helpful, and anxious to perform their duties in the public interest as faithfully as possible.

We mourn their passing. The Congress must sustain a great loss.

It was my privilege to enjoy cherished personal relationships with these two men. Not only were they my colleagues but they were my friends.

Even though they followed opposite political faiths, they recognized the right of men to differ in political philosophy and to be friends nevertheless. For each of them I had the highest personal regard.

My friend Mr. Peyser had no wife. For Mrs. Goodwin I always had the highest regard and admiration. I extend to her my warmest sympathy.

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Memorial services held in the main

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